

3-1-1907

Letter from Margaret Whitney Pratt, New York,  
New York, to Anne Whitney, Boston,  
Massachusetts, 1907 March 1

Margaret Whitney Pratt

Wellesley College Archives

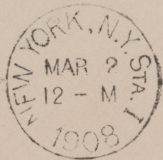
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Miss Anne Whitney.  
The Charlesgate  
Beacon St.  
Boston  
Mass.



The Rev. Somebody of Rochester a  
very warm friend of Emily and  
Horace and as Carrie visits  
Emily frequently presume that  
is the way of the acquaintance.  
Saneva dined with us and  
reported all well. Aunt Mary  
had had a fever day after  
sleepless night two or three days  
ago, but was as comfortable as  
usual again. She goes down  
in the dining room of this apart-  
ment hotel occasionally - but  
stays in her own room most  
of the time.

Send us a line - a postcard  
will be gratefully received.  
Frank must be well as he  
sent me a very funny story  
enclosed it. He pasted it on a  
sheet of paper & wrote over it "My  
Valentine" - You know he is President  
of the Board of Education in S. F. -

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March 1<sup>st</sup> 1908

All Souls' Rectory  
88 Saint Nicholas Avenue.

Dear Aunt Annie.

Why not send  
a loving and inquiring message  
to you on this sheet, even if  
it does cost me a few winks  
of sleep! I am so prompted  
to write at the witching hour.  
We all want to know "what  
is doing" at the Charlesgate.  
Just in your particular sky-  
parlors and how it goes  
with you and your kind  
comrades that conversees.

I hear George humming  
a tune down below. This



pasting science with a small  
boy is over for the evening. He  
sent out a long list of all  
true 'British News' - probably  
you will get one. We are all  
well - I feeling much better  
than early in the winter -  
I can't seem to get any en-  
couragement to take a trip to  
Bermuda - as I have had  
that on the brain recently prob-  
ably because our young organ-  
ist - Mr Philippi - ran down  
there twice - brave sailor! for  
they had record breaking bad  
trips both time - simply fright-  
ful gales - in fact all my friends  
quail at the very mention  
of that voyage - (any who have

ever tackled it -) But oh the  
delights of the balmy days and  
lovely sights when you get there  
and no dust - absolutely none  
I cannot imagine such an  
elysium. We have had a mis-  
erable wet snow storm half a  
day after a beautiful early  
morning of sunshine. It does  
seem as if we never had such  
cold and foreboding winters  
when I was young.

Dorothy Peters came over with  
her Aunt Emma to church this  
morning - now we can "chaat the  
skuteff" to Brooklyn City Hall  
some of the terrors are annihilated  
Dorothy did not stay to dinner  
for Carrie was entertaining a  
Presbyterian divine and felt  
she needed all the young blood  
of the family to make things go.